DEC. 14

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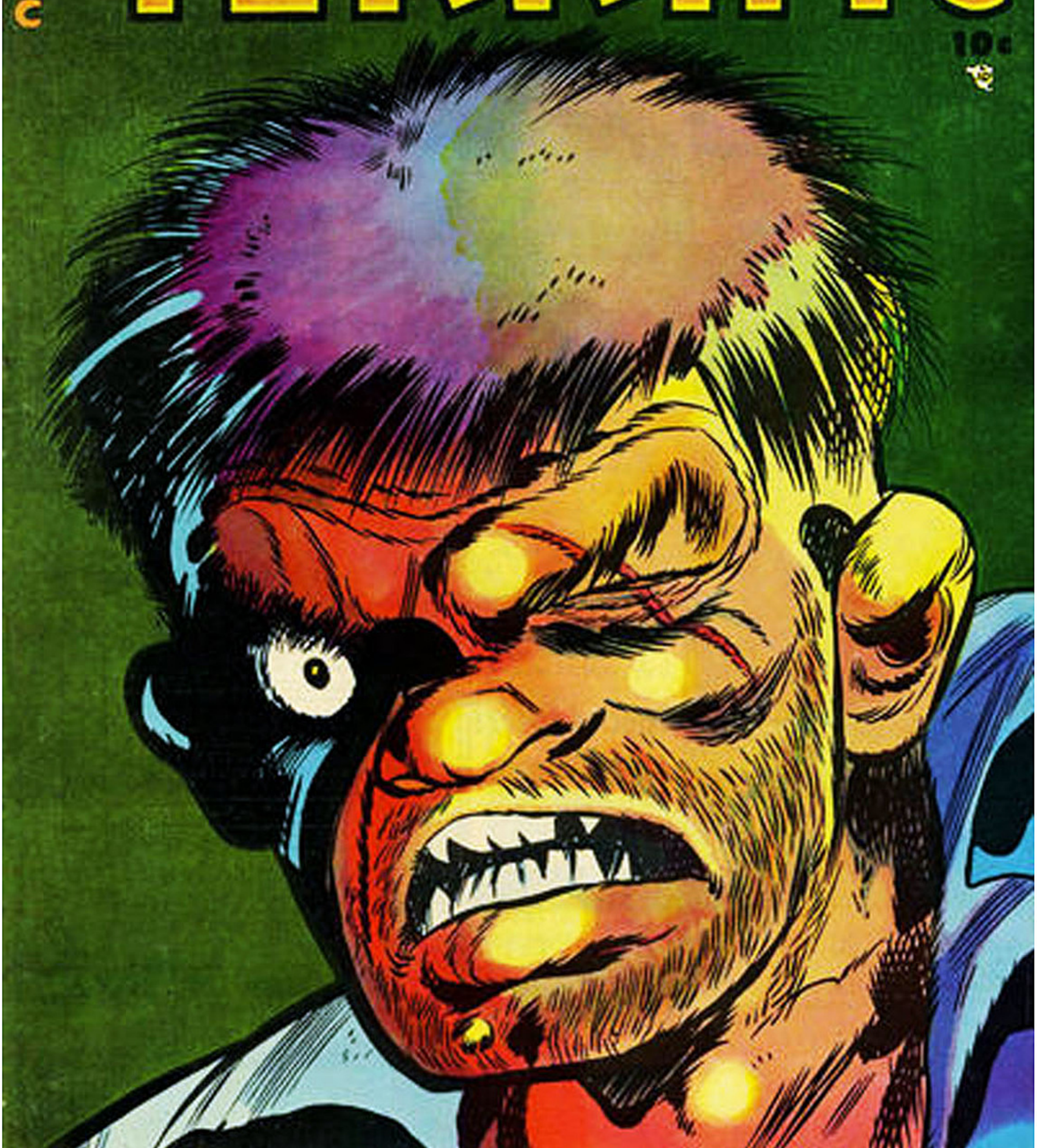
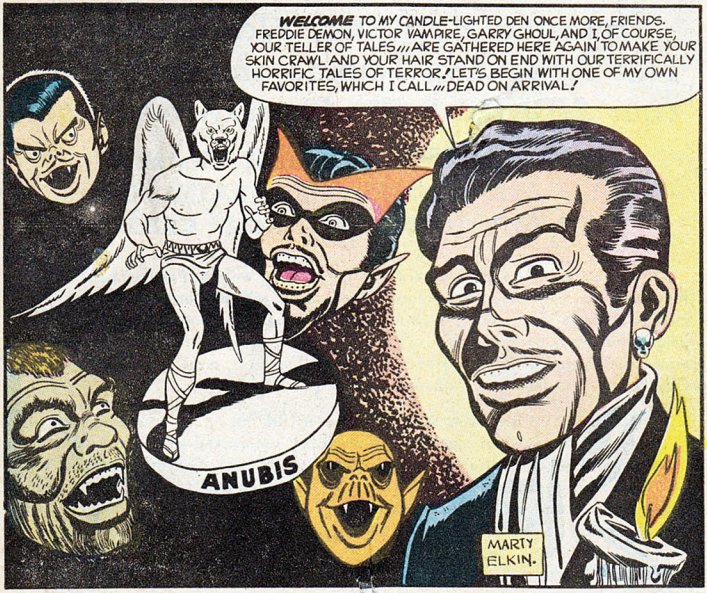
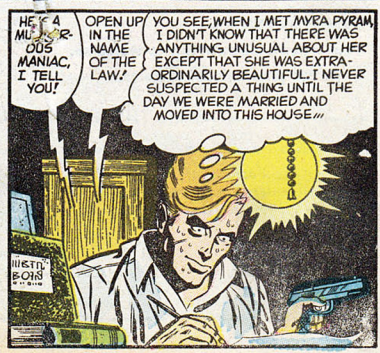


DEAD ON ARRIVAL





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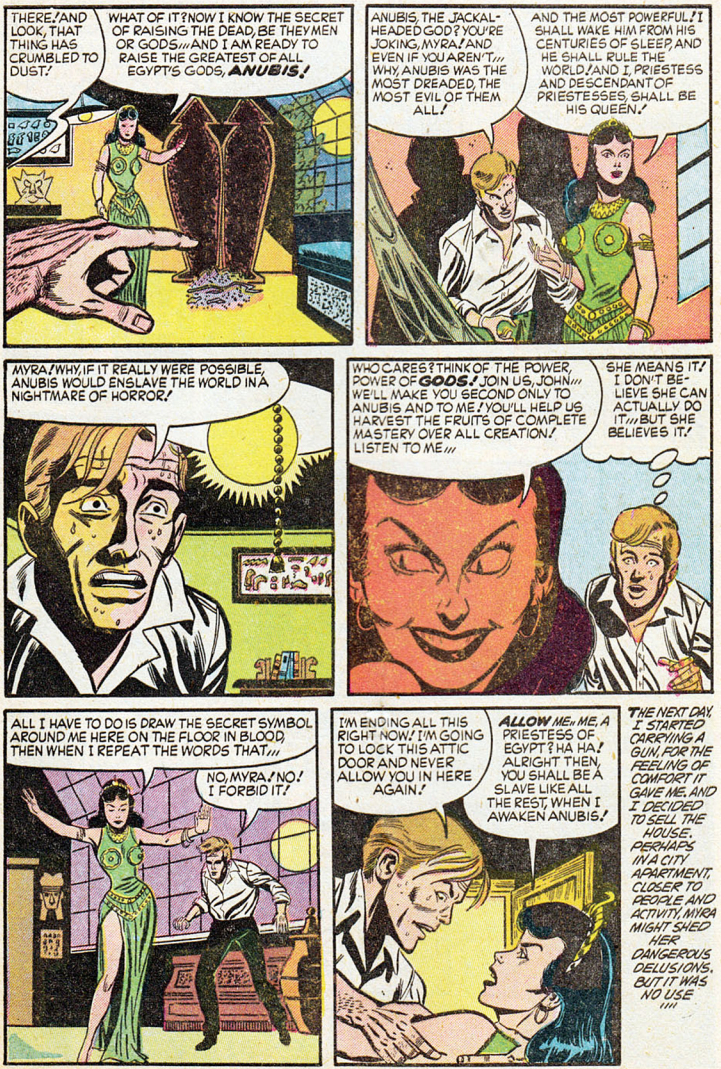
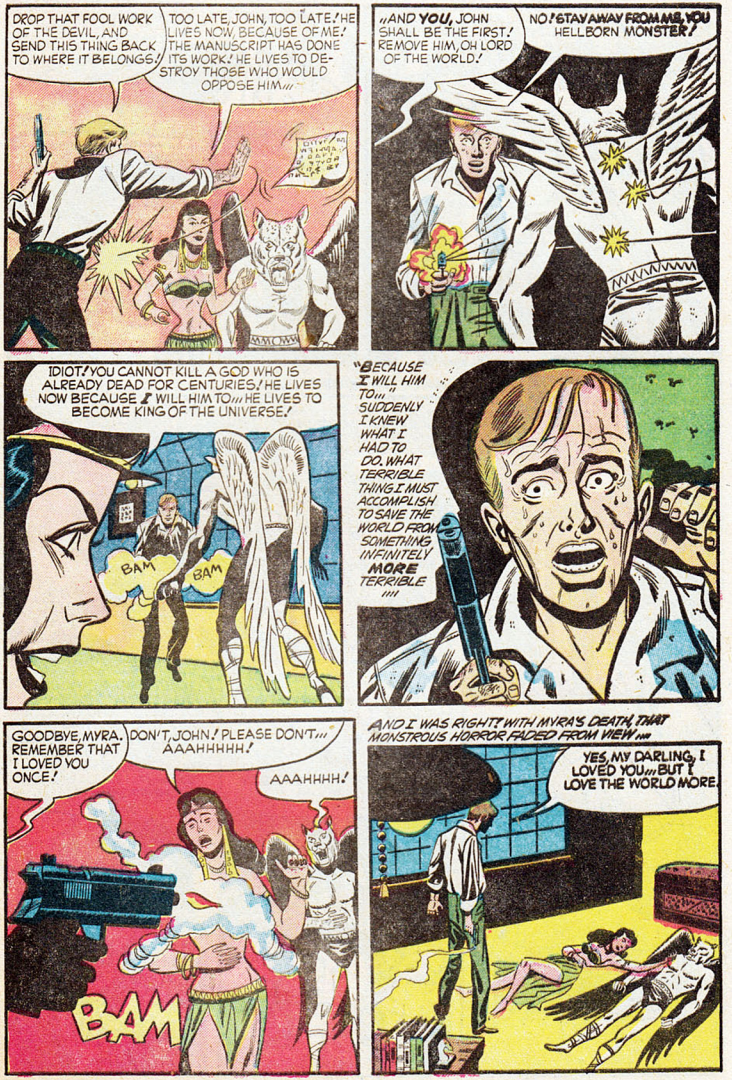
NAME..... ADDRESS..... CITY..... STATE.....

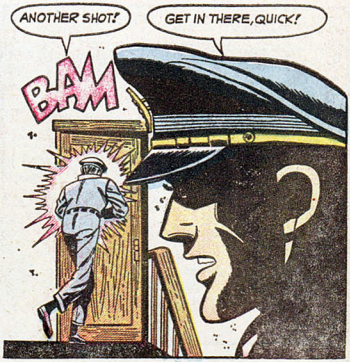
AND THEN I GOT MY FIRST SURPRIZE!!!
A MUMMY CASE? MYRA, WHAT IN!!!?
HEAVENS, DARLING, DIDN'T I TELL YOU? I'M AN EGYPTOLOGIST. THE STUDY OF ANCIENT EGYPT IS MY HOBBY. NOW DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED. IS THERE A ROOM I CAN USE TO WORK IN SOMEWHERE?
FRAGILE
WELL, THE ATTIC WOULD GIVE YOU PRIVACY, IF YOU NEED!!! A MUMMY CASE, OF ALL THINGS!
FINE. TAKE IT UPSTAIRS FELLOWS. COME ALONG, JOHN, SO WE CAN DECIDE WHERE TO PUT IT IN THE ATTIC.
AND SO!!!
THERE! AND THIS PLACE WILL BE PERFECT. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME TEACH YOU, JOHN? EGYPT WAS FASCINATING!!!
I'M NOT MUCH FOR HOBBIES, DARLING. I'LL JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY WHILE YOU PURSUE YOURS.
I TRIED TO GIVE MYRA PRIVACY TO DO HER STUDYING, BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED SHE SPENT MORE AND MORE TIME IN HER ATTIC ROOM. FINALLY, CURIOUS AND A BIT JEALOUS, I CLIMBED THE STAIRS ONE DAY!!!
I COULD HEAR HER CHANTING IN SOME STRANGE TONGUE AS I APPROACHED. THE SOUND OF IT MADE ME NERVOUS AND UNEASY!!!
"AND AS I ENTERED THE ATTIC, MY FEELINGS TURNED TO DEFINITE FEAR! THERE WAS SOMETHING BESIDES MYRA THERE. SOMETHING VAGUE AND TERRIBLE!!!!
MYRA!
DON'T, JOHN! GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME!!! OHHHH!
GIVE ME THAT AND STOP WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, RIGHT NOW!

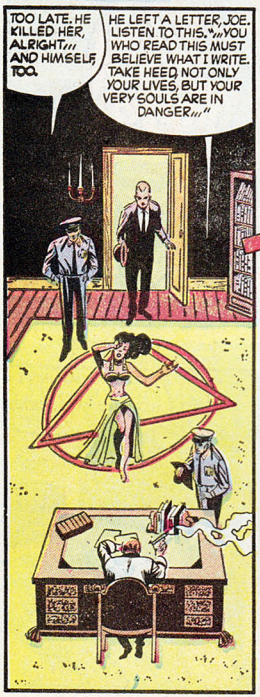
HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT ME? AND JUST WHEN I WAS BEGINNING TO BREAK THE BARRIER,,,HOW DARE YOU!?
I'M SORRY, DARLING. BUT I GOT THE CRAZY FEELING THAT THERE WAS SOME,,,SOME EVIL THING IN THIS ROOM! I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE YOU SO ANGRY,,,
OH, JOHN, I'M SORRY TOO! I'M NOT ANGRY. I GUESS I JUST GOT SO INVOLVED IN MY STUDIES THAT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I WAS. FORGIVE ME?
ALWAYS, MY LOVE. BUT ,,, I WISH YOU'D,,, WELL SHALL WE SAY STICK TO THE SIMPLER ELEMENTS OF YOUR HOBBY? YOU FRIGHTENED ME, YOU KNOW.
ALRIGHT, DARLING. WHATEVER YOU SAY, I PROMISE.
BUT I WAS TO LEARN THAT MYRA'S PROMISES MEANT NOTHING! BEFORE A WEEK HAD PASSED I HEARD THAT EERIE CHANT AGAIN. I RAN TO THE ATTIC,,,
AND THIS TIME!!
MYRA, YOU PROMISED NOT TO,,,
HUSH, HUSH! LOOK, JOHN,,, I'VE DONE IT!
GOOD LORD, IT MOVED! IT,,, IT'S ALIVE!
RETURN, RETURN TO LIFE, OH PRINCE OF ANCIENT EGYPT, I HAVE READ THE BLACK WORDS OF THEE,,,
SO THE POWER IS IN THIS PARCHMENT, IS IT? THEN I'LL DESTROY IT,,,
HA HA HA! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, YOU FOOL? I'VE DONE IT,,,


THERE! AND LOOK, THAT THING HAS CRUMBLED TO DUST!
WHAT OF IT? NOW I KNOW THE SECRET OF RAISING THE DEAD, BE THEY MEN OR GODS!!! AND I AM READY TO RAISE THE GREATEST OF ALL EGYPT'S GODS, ANUBIS!
ANUBIS, THE JACKAL-HEADED GOD? YOU'RE JOKING, MYRA! AND EVEN IF YOU AREN'T!!! WHY, ANUBIS WAS THE MOST DREADED, THE MOST EVIL OF THEM ALL!
AND THE MOST POWERFUL! I SHALL WAKE HIM FROM HIS CENTURIES OF SLEEP, AND HE SHALL RULE THE WORLD! AND I, PRIESTESS AND DESCENDANT OF PRIESTESSES, SHALL BE HIS QUEEN!
MYRA! WHY, IF IT REALLY WERE POSSIBLE, ANUBIS WOULD ENSLAVE THE WORLD IN A NIGHTMARE OF HORROR!
WHO CARES? THINK OF THE POWER, POWER OF GODS! JOIN US, JOHN!!! WE'LL MAKE YOU SECOND ONLY TO ANUBIS AND TO ME! YOU'LL HELP US HARVEST THE FRUITS OF COMPLETE MASTERY OVER ALL CREATION! LISTEN TO ME!!!
SHE MEANS IT! I DON'T BELIEVE SHE CAN ACTUALLY DO IT!!! BUT SHE BELIEVES IT!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DRAW THE SECRET SYMBOL AROUND ME HERE ON THE FLOOR IN BLOOD, THEN WHEN I REPEAT THE WORDS THAT!!!
NO, MYRA! NO! I FORBID IT!
I'M ENDING ALL THIS RIGHT NOW! I'M GOING TO LOCK THIS ATTIC DOOR AND NEVER ALLOW YOU IN HERE AGAIN!
ALLOW ME!! ME, A PRIESTESS OF EGYPT? HA HA! ALRIGHT THEN, YOU SHALL BE A SLAVE LIKE ALL THE REST, WHEN I AWAKEN ANUBIS!
THE NEXT DAY, I STARTED CARRYING A GUN, FOR THE FEELING OF COMFORT IT GAVE ME. AND I DECIDED TO SELL THE HOUSE. PERHAPS IN A CITY APARTMENT, CLOSER TO PEOPLE AND ACTIVITY, MYRA MIGHT SHED HER DANGEROUS DELUSIONS. BUT IT WAS NO USE. !!!!

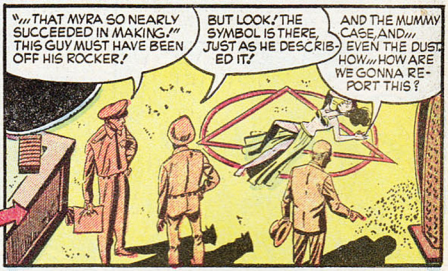
FOR TODAY, AS I INTERVIEWED A PROSPECTIVE BUYER FOR THE HOUSE...
IT SEEMS TO BE A WELL-BUILT HOUSE, AND... WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THE CHANT! MY WIFE... SHE MUST HAVE BROKEN IN THERE! I TOLD HER NOT TO... I TOLD HER!
A GUN! WHY... HE'S GONE CRAZY!
I'LL STOP HER, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
HELP, POLICE! MURDER! POLICE!
FOR SALE
AND WHEN I REACHED THE ATTIC, MY HEART LEAPED INTO MY THROAT IN PURE HORROR AT THE SIGHT THAT MET MY EYES...
NO, MYRA! NO! YOU CAN'T...!
BUT I HAVE JOHN...!
I HAVE GIVEN LIFE TO ANUBIS!


DROP THAT FOOL WORK OF THE DEVIL, AND SEND THIS THING BACK TO WHERE IT BELONGS!
TOO LATE, JOHN, TOO LATE! HE LIVES NOW, BECAUSE OF ME! THE MANUSCRIPT HAS DONE ITS WORK! HE LIVES TO DESTROY THOSE WHO WOULD OPPOSE HIM!!!
"AND YOU, JOHN SHALL BE THE FIRST! REMOVE HIM, OH LORD OF THE WORLD!
NO! STAY AWAY FROM MS, YOU HELLBORN MONSTER!
IDIOT! YOU CANNOT KILL A GOD WHO IS ALREADY DEAD FOR CENTURIES! HE LIVES NOW BECAUSE I WILL HIM TO!!! HE LIVES TO BECOME KING OF THE UNIVERSE!
BAM
BAM
"BECAUSE I WILL HIM TO!!!" SUDDENLY I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO. WHAT TERRIBLE THING I MUST ACCOMPLISH TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM SOMETHING INFINITELY MORE TERRIBLE!!!!
GOODBYE, MYRA. REMEMBER THAT I LOVED YOU ONCE!
DON'T, JOHN! PLEASE DON'T!!! AAAHHHHH!
AAAHHHH!
BAM
AND I WAS RIGHT! WITH MYRA'S DEATH, THAT MONSTROUS HORROR FADED FROM VIEW...
YES, MY DARLING, I LOVED YOU... BUT I LOVE THE WORLD MORE.





AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



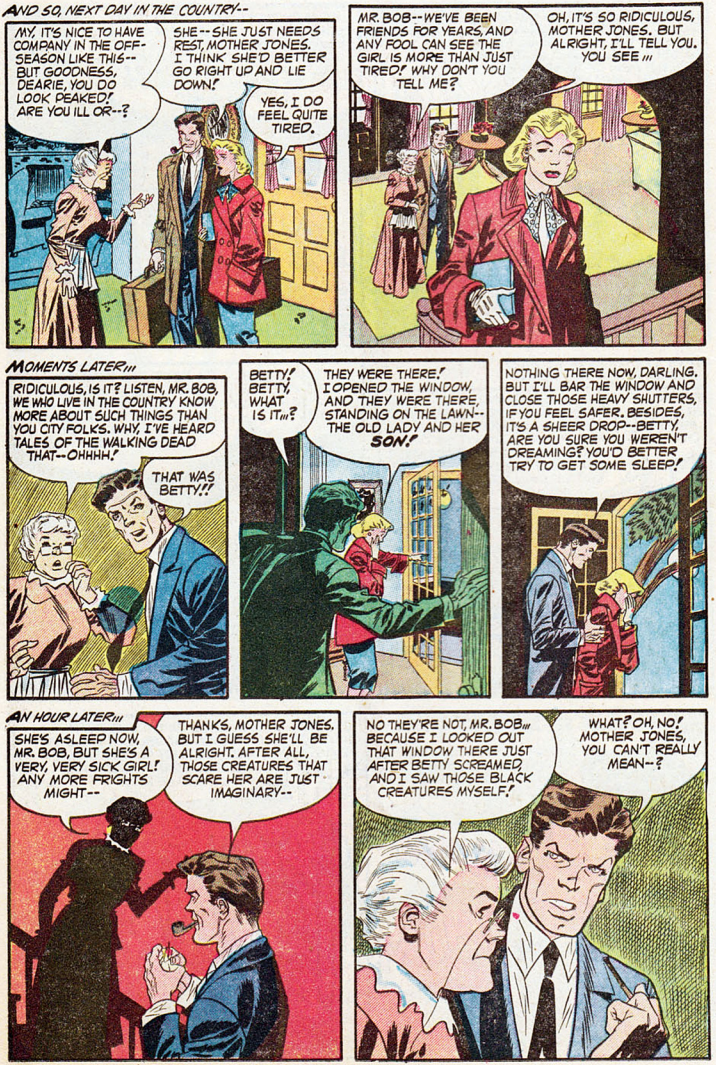
THE END

MY STORY TONIGHT IS ONE OF TERROR, OF A HORRIBLE THING THAT DRAGGED ITSELF FROM ITS GRAVE BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING--AND OF A BRAVE MAN WHO RISKED HIS LIFE AND HIS SANITY TO SAVE THE WOMAN HE LOVED BY BECOMING A...

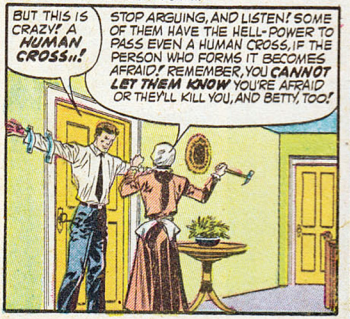
HUMAN CROSS

IT BEGAN ON A DARK CITY STREET ONE NIGHT, AS YOUNG MRS. BETTY DANE RETURNED FROM AN EVENING OF SEWING WITH SOME FRIENDS SUDDENLY--

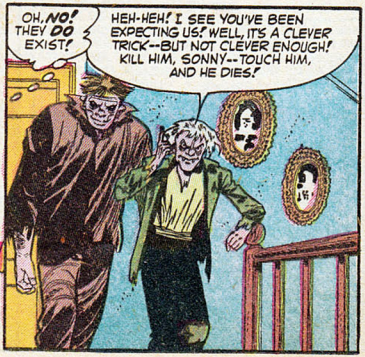
BUT BETTY WAS A PLUCKY GIRL. SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS ABOUT TO BE MURDERED, AND SHE WASN'T ONE TO DIE WITHOUT A FIGHT. SO---
SHUT UP AN' DO AS YER MA SAYS!
AW, MA--!
THERE! YOU MUGGER! YOU BEAST!
MA! MA, HELP! I" I"
SONNY! SONNY!
AND A MOMENT LATER---
YOU'VE KILLED HIM--- KILLED MY SONNY! BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! A CURSE ON YA! AYE, AN' I KNOW HOW TO PUT A CURSE ON A PERSON, TOO!
BUT--BUT IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE! HE ATTACKED ME!
A CURSE ON YOU! I'LL COME FOR YOU, WAIT AND SEE" AN SO WILL SONNY! SO WILL SONNY!
OH, NO! NO!
LATER THAT NIGHT, AS BETTY TALKED TO HER HUSBAND, BOB---
I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I'M STILL--JUST SICK WITH FEAR! THAT OLD WOMAN--SHE WAS SO HORRIBLE"!
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT HER DARLING, BUT YOU DO NEED A CHANGE, A REST-- AND THE BEST PLACE FOR THAT IS MOTHER JONES INN UP IN THE COUNTRY---
--SO LET'S PACK UP AND GO THERE! SHE'LL OPEN UP FOR US, EVEN THOUGH IT'S PAST THE VACATION SEASON. WE CAN HAVE PERFECT PEACE AND QUIET THERE FOR A FEW DAYS!


AND SO, NEXT DAY IN THE COUNTRY--
MY, IT'S NICE TO HAVE COMPANY IN THE OFF-SEASON LIKE THIS-- BUT GOODNESS, DEARIE, YOU DO LOOK PEAKED! ARE YOU ILL OR--?
SHE-- SHE JUST NEEDS REST, MOTHER JONES. I THINK SHE'D BETTER GO RIGHT UP AND LIE DOWN!
YES, I DO FEEL QUITE TIRED.
MR. BOB-- WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR YEARS, AND ANY FOOL CAN SEE THE GIRL IS MORE THAN JUST TIRED! WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME?
OH, IT'S SO RIDICULOUS, MOTHER JONES. BUT ALRIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU. YOU SEE ...
MOMENTS LATER...
RIDICULOUS, IS IT? LISTEN, MR. BOB, WE WHO LIVE IN THE COUNTRY KNOW MORE ABOUT SUCH THINGS THAN YOU CITY FOLKS. WHY, I'VE HEARD TALES OF THE WALKING DEAD THAT-- OHHHH!
THAT WAS BETTY!!!
BETTY! BETTY, WHAT IS IT...?
THEY WERE THERE! I OPENED THE WINDOW, AND THEY WERE THERE, STANDING ON THE LAWN-- THE OLD LADY AND HER SON!
NOTHING THERE NOW, DARLING. BUT I'LL BAR THE WINDOW AND CLOSE THOSE HEAVY SHUTTERS, IF YOU FEEL SAFER. BESIDES, IT'S A SHEER DROP-- BETTY, ARE YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T DREAMING? YOU'D BETTER TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP!
AN HOUR LATER...
SHE'S ASLEEP NOW, MR. BOB, BUT SHE'S A VERY, VERY SICK GIRL! ANY MORE FRIGHTS MIGHT--
THANKS, MOTHER JONES. BUT I GUESS SHE'LL BE ALRIGHT. AFTER ALL, THOSE CREATURES THAT SCARE HER ARE JUST IMAGINARY--
NO THEY'RE NOT, MR. BOB... BECAUSE I LOOKED OUT THAT WINDOW THERE JUST AFTER BETTY SCREAMED AND I SAW THOSE BLACK CREATURES MYSELF!
WHAT? OH, NO! MOTHER JONES, YOU CAN'T REALLY MEAN--?

A FEW MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO BETTY'S ROOM....



THE MINUTES TICKED SLOWLY BY. BOB DANE FELT ALTERNATELY AFRAID AND FOOLISH, 'TILL FINALLY...



BUT--HE IS NOT--AFRAID!
MY GOD! WHAT A CREATURE! IF THEY ONLY KNEW HOW SCARED I REALLY AM!
BUT HE IS AFRAID, SONNY! HE IS, AND NO HUMAN CROSS IS STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP YOU, NOT WHEN I'M WITH YOU! WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAME FOR, SONNY--
PLEASE, PLEASE, ALL YOU POWERS OF DECENCY IN THE WORLD --MAKE ME STRONG ENOUGH TO STARE HIM DOWN AND SAVE BETTY!
FORGET HIM, SONNY! LET'S GET THE GIRL!
BUT PERHAPS THE HUMAN CROSS IS NOT THE ONLY THING HERE TO STOP YOU!
THIS, FOR INSTANCE!
THE BOOK!! SHE HAS --THE --BOOK!
IT'S NOT ENOUGH, OLD WOMAN! THE BIBLE IS POWERFUL--BUT NOT ENOUGH! COME, SONNY, DO AS YOUR MA TELLS YOU--
KILL HER, SONNY! KILL HER BEFORE THE EYES OF THIS OTHER--THAT WILL MAKE HIM AFRAID! AND THEN WE'LL HAVE THEM! ALL OF THEM!
LOOK, MOTHER JONES! RUN--!
NO USE RUNNING, MR. BOB! IT'S BETTER TO MAKE THEM RUN, INSTEAD!
--WITH BLESSED HOLY WATER!
AGGGHHHH

IT--HURTS! MA, IT--HURTS! I'M--GOING AWAY FROM YOU--INTO THE BLACKNESS--!
NO, SONNY! NO, DON'T LEAVE YOUR MA AGAIN!
IT'S BETTER FOR HIM--LET HIS POOR SOUL GO TO REST AS IT SHOULD HAVE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
OHHHHHH!
YOU DID THIS, OLD WOMAN! I'LL PUT A CURSE ON YOU FOREVER AND EVER---
CLOSE YOUR EVIL MOUTH, OLD HAG---
--AND GET OUT OF MY HOUSE BEFORE I GIVE YOU THE SAME TREATMENT! AND TAKE YOUR POOR DEAD SON WITH YOU TO A DECENT BURIAL!
DON'T-- DON'T! I'M BEATEN THIS TIME, ALRIGHT---!
--BUT SOMEDAY WE'LL WIN OVER YOU GOOD PEOPLE--SOME DAY!
PHEWWW! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED IN MY LIFE! MOTHER, YOU'RE THE BRAVEST PERSON I'VE EVER KNOWN!
OH, PSHAW!
--DON'T YOU KNOW YET THAT GOOD IS STRONGER THAN BAD, BOB DANE? LOOK WHAT YOU DID YOURSELF. THAT TOOK PLENTY OF COURAGE AND FAITH, DIDN'T IT?
YES, BUT--
HUSH, NOW, WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING. IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT, AND TIME ALL DECENT PEOPLE WERE ASLEEP. PLEASANT DREAMS, MR. BOB!
PLEASANT DREAMS, INDEED! WHAT A WOMAN!

THE END

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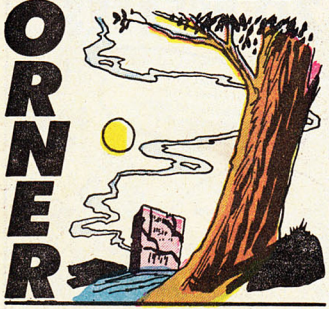
COFFIN CORNER



Dear Teller:

I like all your stories, but how about more animal stuff? I read your tale awhile ago about the revolt of the animals, and then one called Tiger In The Night, and they were swell. How about some stories with the more frightening animals in them, like snakes or crocodiles and that kind?

3. D. O.
Toronto, Canada

There's an animal story in this issue, B. D. O., and I hope you like it. As for the snakes and crocodiles, there are not as many tales as one would imagine about them. But I know a few, and you'll be seeing them soon.

Dear Teller of Tales:

Up to now I've been a fan of yours. Werewolves and vampires I can take, because there's certain evidence that they may exist. But a Tiger Boy—after all! You must know from your mail that your readers are not all kids.

Jack Renze
Forest Hills, N. Y.

One thing I certainly know from the mail is that there exists a wide variety of tastes in subject matter for stories, as the letter preceding this proves, Jack. Sorry you didn't like that story, but remember that any magazine must try to please as many readers as possible.

Dear Teller of Tales:

The last issue of Horrific I read was the May one. I liked the stories alright, but I have two complaints. There was no Coffin Corner, and to tell the truth I'm just as interested in what people have to write in about the stories as in the stories themselves. And it seems to me your Teller Talks feature used to be two pages long and now it's only one. How come?

Carl Herrold
West Virginia

There have been several similar complaints, Carl, so I'll explain. Sometimes the content of the stories themselves calls for longer or shorter page lengths, making it necessary to juggle other features around or leave them out entirely. You'll find the Coffin Corner in most issues, however. And under our new arrangement, many issues will carry two separate one-page Teller Talks; two for the price of one, so to speak, and I hope you'll continue to enjoy them.

Dear Teller of Tales:

When I read your comic book I gain an intimate feeling of being with you in some dark, secluded room, listening to your fascinating and exciting tales.

One question arises in my mind. Do you look as you appear in your book?

"Babe"
Bellmore, N. Y.

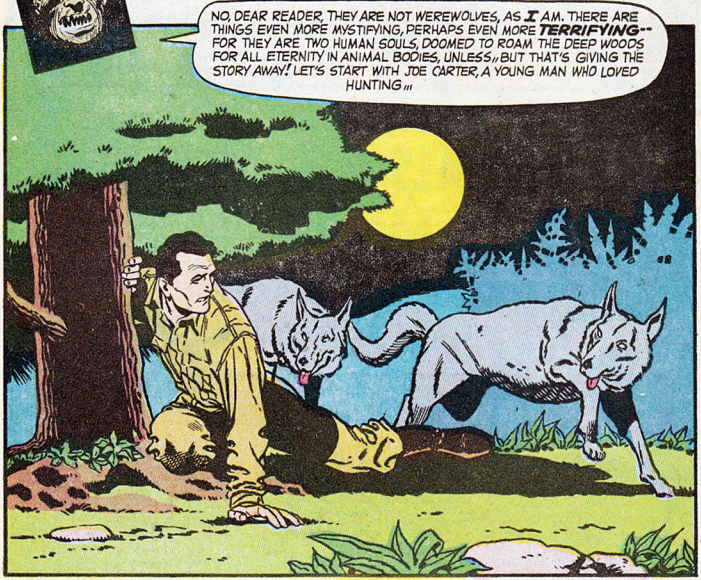
Thanks for the wonderful compliment, "Babe". And as for my looks—well, some of my friends insist that the pictures of me in the magazine are far too flattering. But others—my "undercover" friends, I might call them—claim the pictures make me look much too human! However, neither my looks nor I myself count for much. It's the story that's important, and I intend to try to keep it that way. Thank you, "Babe", and all you other letter writers, for your encouraging interest.

"Horrific"-ally yours,
THE TELLER OF TALES

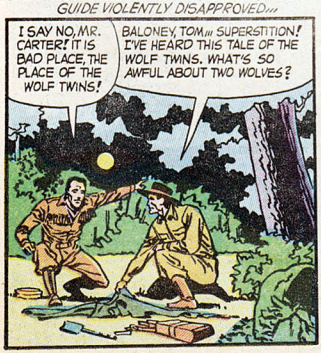
Write to:

TELLER-OF-TALES
Horrific-Harwell Publications, Inc.
500 Fifth Avenue
New York 36, N. Y.

THE WOLF TWINS



THE DAY JOE CHOSE A CAMPSITE IN ONE OF THE GREAT NORTHWESTERN FORESTS. JOE'S INDIAN GUIDE VIOLENTLY DISAPPROVED...



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17% were IMPROVED!

NOW Same Type Medication Used in Clinical Tests Reported in Reader's Digest is Available To You

GUARANTEED TO HELP YOUR SKIN LOOK LOVELIER AND MORE ATTRACTIVE IN A FEW MINUTES OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

Leading SKIN SPECIALISTS RECOMMEND THIS DOUBLE TREATMENT

Physicians prescribe two ways to help control skin eruptions: First—clean the skin and clear the pores of clogging dirt. Second—inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin.

The clinically-proven ingredients in the scientifically-tested formula of Scope Products have been compounded to help overcome these external causes of pimples and irritations. Actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils that skin specialists often associate with acne!

SKIN DOCTORS STATE THAT TO NEGLECT YOUR SKIN MAY PROLONG YOUR COMPLEXION TROUBLE AND MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT TO CLEAR UP!

DELAY MAY BE HARMFUL—
Send for Scope Medicated Skin treatment with its special "cover-up" action!
MAIL COUPON AT ONCE!

DON'T LET UGLY BLACKHEADS BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY

If you want help in getting rid of these ugly Blackheads, you need SCOPE'S Amazing DOUBLE ACTION Skin Formula. See how fast and easy it aids in clearing the skin of these unsightly blackheads. It loosens those pore-clogging impurities and softens the hard deposits underneath and around the blackheads, making their removal simple and effective. Scope Medicated Cream, with its scientifically tested ingredients, instantly and completely covers up all skin irritations, leaving your skin clearer, smoother, and more attractive looking.

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

Thousands like yourself today enjoy the wonderful skin beauty that would normally be theirs—thanks to Scope. Scope Medicated Skin Formula is made in special tones to match your skin—and almost like magic hides those unsightly externally caused blemishes while the medication is acting. Just a few minutes a day may help you toward the complexion that's lovable to kiss and touch!

TEEN-AGERS and GROWN-UPS REGAIN NEW POPULARITY

People of all ages have discovered a new-found joy with a clearer lovelier looking skin! If you've been hoping to improve your complexion . . . to increase your popularity with the opposite sex . . . to climb to success in the business world—we recommend this amazing treatment. Just a few minutes each day can yield more gratifying results than you ever dreamed possible!

HIDES PIMPLES ON LIGHT, AVERAGE & DARK COMPLEXIONS!

To help people of all complexions quickly conceal their externally caused blemishes—Scope Medicated Skin Formulas come in special tones. No matter how many other treatments or old-fashioned preparations have disappointed you—here is a product that *guarantees to improve your appearance or double your money back!* Scope Medicated Skin Formula is GREASELESS, FAST-DRYING and STAINLESS! Make-up can easily be applied over it.

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, return the unused portion and we will promptly send you double the purchase price! You have nothing to lose but worrying over your bad complexion. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK!

SEND NO MONEY

You fill out the coupon and by return mail we will immediately ship you the Scope Treatment in a plain package. Try Scope Treatment in a plain package. Try Scope Treatment in a plain package. Try Scope yourself! If you are not entirely satisfied, return the unused portion for refund of DOUBLE your purchase price.

Mail FREE TRIAL Coupon TODAY!

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. DB-1 ACT NOW!
1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.

☐ Please send me on a 10-Day Trial the Scope Medicated Skin Treatment. I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage on delivery. If not entirely satisfied, I may return the unused portion for double my purchase price back.

Check
☐ Light ☐ Medium ☐ Dark Complexion

Name _____

Address _____

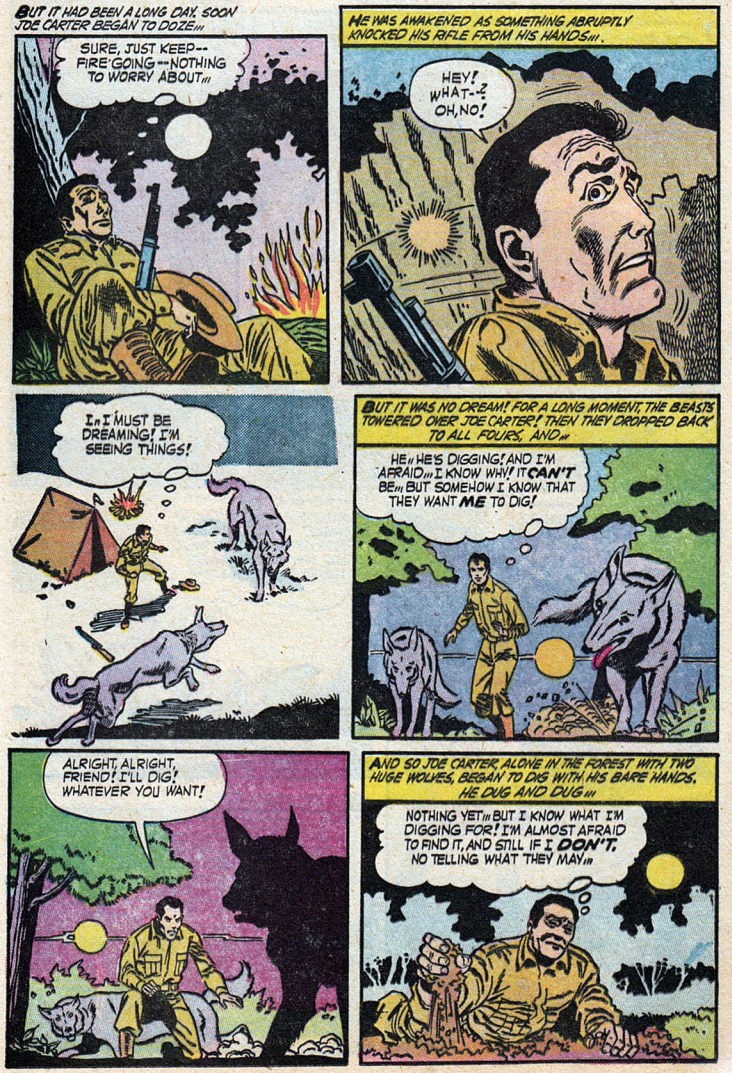
City & Zone _____ State _____

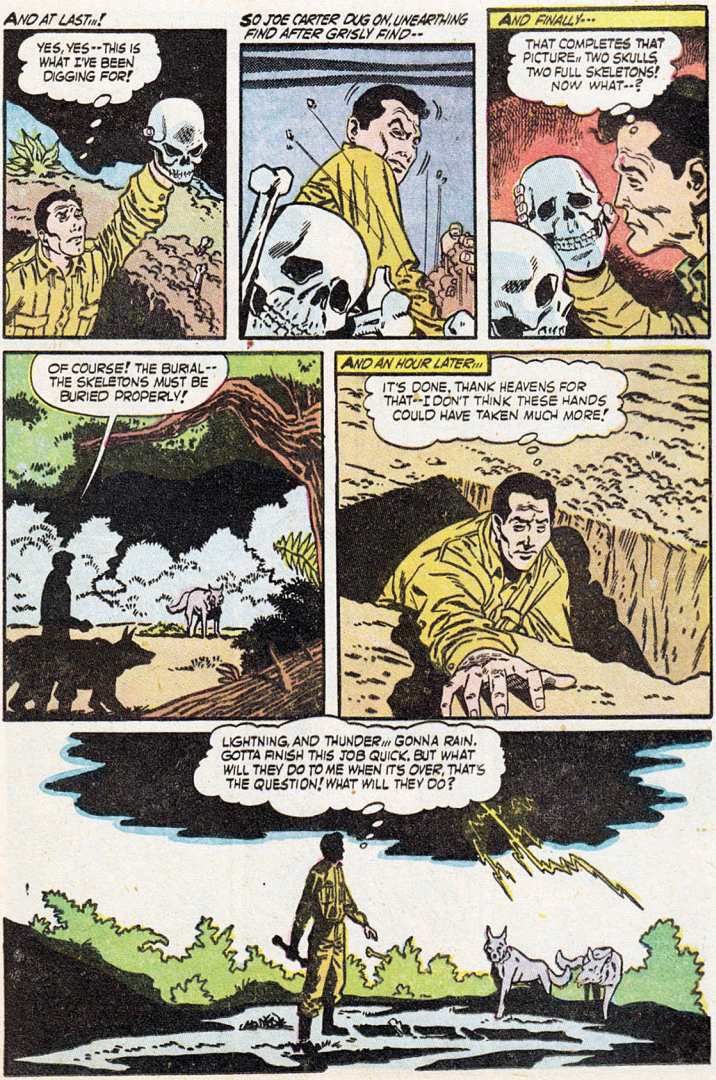
☐ SAVE MONEY. Enclose $2 now and we pay postage. Same double your money back other way you order.

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign no COD's

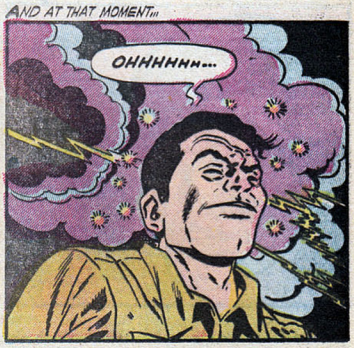
SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. DB-1 1 Orchard St., New York 2, N.Y.

THEY HIDE STAR OF GOLD, AND TRIBE NEVER FIND IT. BUT TRIBE KILL TWINS, SCATTER BONES IN FOREST GLADE. MEDICINE MAN, HE SAY SOULS OF TWO BRAVES LIVE FOREVER INSIDE BEASTS OF FOREST, UNTIL ONE DAY MAN OF ANOTHER RACE COME AND GIVE BONES DECENT BURIAL! ONLY THEN WILL SOULS BE FREE TO GO TO HAPPY HUNTING GROUND! BUT IT IS ALSO SAID...
WHOA! THAT'S FASCINATING, TOM. BUT NOW HELP ME GET SOME FIREWOOD, WILL YOU, AND...
THEN SUDDENLY...
SEE! SEE, THEY COME! THEY COME!!
TOM! YOU GONE CRAZY? COME BACK HERE...!
NO, NO! I NOT STAY HERE! THEY COME!
TOM, YOU SCREWBALL! COME BACK, DON'T LEAVE ME TO WALK HOME...!
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! THERE ARE TWIN WOLVES! OF ALL THE...
DARNED IF THEY DON'T... KIND OF ACT HUMAN, TOO, LIKE... AW, STOP IT! YOU GOT YOUR RIFLE, AND THEY'RE JUST WOLVES LIKE ANY OTHER WOLVES!
AND SO, AN HOUR LATER...
THERE. I'M FED, AND THEY HAVEN'T BOTHERED ME AT ALL. JUST CURIOUS, I GUESS. ANYWAY, I NEVER HEARD OF A WOLF YET WHO'D APPROACH A ROARING FIRE UNLESS HE WAS STARVING, AND THEY CERTAINLY AREN'T. JUST KEEP THE FIRE GOING, AND...

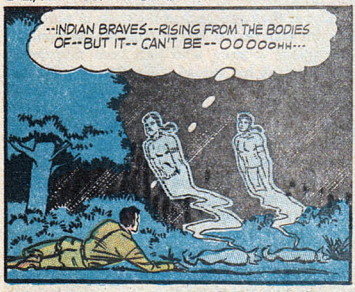

BUT IT HAD BEEN A LONG DAY. SOON JOE CARTER BEGAN TO DOZE...
SURE, JUST KEEP-- FIRE GOING -- NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...
HE WAS AWAKENED AS SOMETHING ABRUPTLY KNOCKED HIS RIFLE FROM HIS HANDS!!!.
HEY! WHAT--? OH, NO!
I'm I MUST BE DREAMING! I'M SEEING THINGS!
BUT IT WAS NO DREAM! FOR A LONG MOMENT, THE BEASTS TOWERED OVER JOE CARTER! THEN THEY DROPPED BACK TO ALL FOURS, AND...
HE... HE'S DIGGING! AND I'M AFRAID... I KNOW WHY! IT CAN'T BE... BUT SOMEHOW I KNOW THAT THEY WANT ME TO DIG!
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, FRIEND! I'LL DIG! WHATEVER YOU WANT!
AND SO JOE CARTER, ALONE IN THE FOREST WITH TWO HUGE WOLVES, BEGAN TO DIG WITH HIS BARE HANDS. HE DUG AND DUG...
NOTHING YET... BUT I KNOW WHAT I'M DIGGING FOR! I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO FIND IT, AND STILL IF I DON'T. NO TELLING WHAT THEY MAY...


AND AT LAST!!!
YES, YES--THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN DIGGING FOR!
SO JOE CARTER DUG ON, UNEARTHING FIND AFTER GRISLY FIND--
AND FINALLY---
THAT COMPLETES THAT PICTURE!! TWO SKULLS, TWO FULL SKELETONS! NOW WHAT--?
OF COURSE! THE BURIAL--THE SKELETONS MUST BE BURIED PROPERLY!
AND AN HOUR LATER!!!
IT'S DONE, THANK HEAVENS FOR THAT--I DON'T THINK THESE HANDS COULD HAVE TAKEN MUCH MORE!
LIGHTNING, AND THUNDER!!! GONNA RAIN. GOTTA FINISH THIS JOB QUICK. BUT WHAT WILL THEY DO TO ME WHEN IT'S OVER, THAT'S THE QUESTION! WHAT WILL THEY DO?

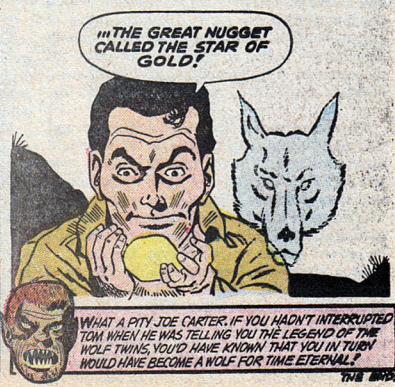
AND THEN IT WAS DONE, AND JOE CARTER STOOD TREMBLING IN THE NIGHT!!!
WILL THEY, WILL THEY BE SATISFIED NOW, OR...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I SEE YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO HURT ME AFTER ALL, BUT WHY ARE YOU... WHAT DO YOU--?
NO! LET GO OF ME, YOU WOLF-DEVIL! I DID WHAT YOU WANTED, DIDN'T I!
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THAT HOLE IN THE ROCK... SOMETHING THEY WANT ME TO GET! WELL, AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH, WHAT CAN I LOSE?
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, I'LL GET IT, EVEN IF THERE'S A RATTLER IN THERE! HERE GOES!
HMMMM! SOMETHING BIG AND ROUND, LIKE A ROCK OF SOME KIND...
GHOWR!
CAN'T SEE WHAT IT IS. MAYBE IN THE NEXT FLASH OF LIGHTNING--OH-OH!



BUT JUST BEFORE JOE CARTER LOST CONSCIOUSNESS, NUMBED BY THE GREAT SHOCK OF THE FIERCE LIGHTNING BOLT, HE THOUGHT HE SAW...



SOME TIME LATER, THE FALLING RAIN WOKE JOE CARTER, AND...



A question much discussed these days is this: is the human mind actually strong enough not only to sicken or injure the body containing it, but to actually bring death to that body through the power of thought alone?

Many people, including some psychological researchers, believe so. They point to such things as Devil Dolls, suicides by people whose minds contain the so-called "subconscious death-wish," and even injuries to vital organs which seem to have no external explanations. They believe that if a man is convinced strongly enough that he will die of, say, strangulation, that he will do so. Others scoff at modern theories, and blame such things on ghosts, spells, and other supernatural phenomena. However, it brings to mind a certain famous story, which defenders of *both* theories have used to prove their points.

It seems that some years ago in England, a certain very rich man met a young chorus girl, and determined to have her for his own, despite the fact that he was married and the father of grown children. And he succeeded, mainly through the device of giving the girl fabulous presents, the most astounding of which was a necklace of solid gold, giant beads, worth a fortune.

However, the man soon tired of the girl, and desired new conquests. But he feared she might inform his wife, or make trouble in some way, and so, as was later learned, he hired two assassins to murder her. They did so, and escaped. The rich man was suspected, through knowledge of his association with the girl, but nothing could be proved and he was never even arrested.

Soon afterwards, however, this man began to act very strangely. His wife and children heard him mutter and moan in his sleep, and he would suddenly leap from his bed, an expression of horror on his face, mumbling something about being choked, but not while he was awake.

In a little while, he had taken to staying up all night, sitting in a chair before the fire. But even so, he would occasionally drop off to sleep, and wake with a start, clutching at his throat and sobbing in terror.

A doctor was called. The man at first refused to let the doctor examine him, but then finally allowed it sullenly, though refusing to say anything more than that something was trying to choke him. Upon looking at the man's throat, the doctor did find a ring of red discoloration, but put it down to the fellow's own constant clutching at his throat.

At last, one day in the garden, in broad daylight, it all came to a head. The man's wife, son and young daughter were present. The man, sitting on a chaise longue, suddenly pointed to the ground at his feet, staring and crying, "Here it comes! It's after me again!" He shrank back in the chair, apparently too paralyzed by fright to move. The son immediately ran for the doctor, and the wife and young daughter tried to calm the father.

But as they approached the chair in which he sat, the man suddenly screamed out the name of the young woman who had been murdered, clutching at his throat. "Alright, alright," he cried. "I hired them to murder you! I admit it! Now take them away! Take the beads away!" And before the two women could reach him, he threw himself on the ground in insane convulsions, obviously strangling.

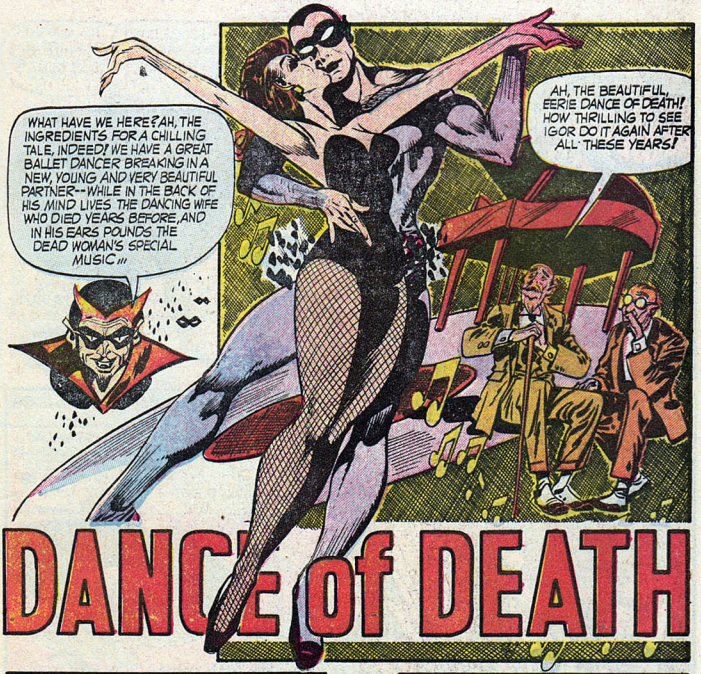
The wife and the slim young girl ran to his aid, but their strength was not enough to overcome his wild thrashings. Try as they might, they could not help him, for every time they came near him they were knocked to the ground. And suddenly a terrible gurgling sound issued from his lips, and he lay still.

Then the doctor arrived a few minutes later, he pronounced the man dead. And after the two weeping women had told their story of what the dead man had said and done, the doctor silently drew the son close to his father's body, and pointed at the throat of the corpse.

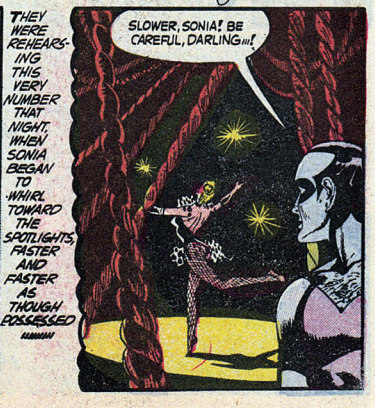
There, circling the throat, was a line of deep, angry purple marks, as if a heavy string of beads had been looped around the man's neck, and then twisted and twisted until they had sunk far into the soft flesh and choked out his life!

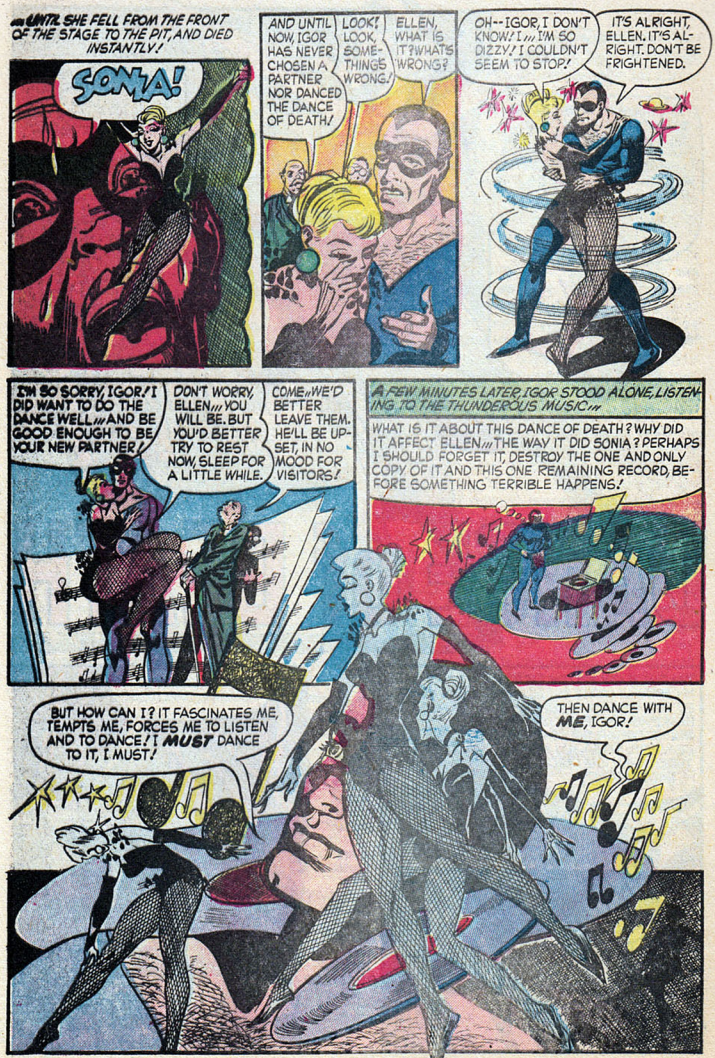
Some people say that the ghost of the poor betrayed, murdered girl had found its revenge. And others claim that the man had become obsessed with the idea that the beads, symbol of his sins, would kill him, and that he believed it so thoroughly that his mind *forced* his body to achieve the death he feared!

Still others say that at any rate, he only got what he deserved. But—what do *you* think?

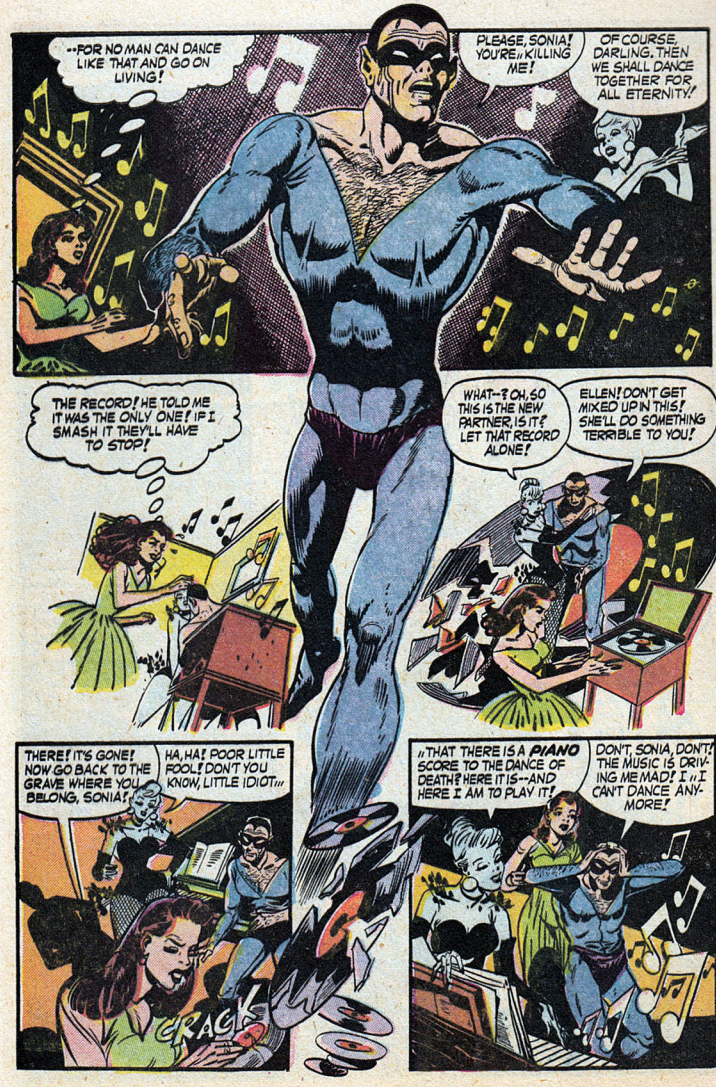

WHAT HAVE WE HERE? AH, THE INGREDIENTS FOR A CHILLING TALE, INDEED! WE HAVE A GREAT BALLET DANCER BREAKING IN A NEW, YOUNG AND VERY BEAUTIFUL PARTNER--WHILE IN THE BACK OF HIS MIND LIVES THE DANCING WIFE WHO DIED YEARS BEFORE, AND IN HIS EARS POUNDS THE DEAD WOMAN'S SPECIAL MUSIC!!!
AH, THE BEAUTIFUL, EERIE DANCE OF DEATH! HOW THRILLING TO SEE IGOR DO IT AGAIN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
DANCE of DEATH

THIS GIRL ELLEN, HIS NEW PARTNER, IS CERTAINLY LOVELY, AND SO TALENTED THAT IT'S EASY TO SEE WHY IGOR BROKE HIS VOW NEVER TO HAVE A PARTNER AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS BEAUTIFUL SONIA. YOU WERE THERE WHEN SHE DIED, I UNDERSTAND?
I WAS THERE. I'LL NEVER FORGET IT!!!


THEY WERE REHEARSING THIS VERY NUMBER THAT NIGHT, WHEN SONIA BEGAN TO WHIRL TOWARD THE SPOTLIGHTS, FASTER AND FASTER AS THOUGH POSSESSED
SLOWER, SONIA! BE CAREFUL, DARLING!!!


...UNTIL SHE FELL FROM THE FRONT OF THE STAGE TO THE PIT, AND DIED INSTANTLY!
SONIA!
AND UNTIL NOW, IGOR HAS NEVER CHOSEN A PARTNER NOR DANCED THE DANCE OF DEATH!
LOOK! LOOK, SOMETHINGS WRONG!
ELLEN, WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?
OH--IGOR, I DON'T KNOW! I ... I'M SO DIZZY! I COULDN'T SEEM TO STOP!
IT'S ALRIGHT, ELLEN. IT'S ALRIGHT. DON'T BE FRIGHTENED.
I'M SO SORRY, IGOR! I DID WANT TO DO THE DANCE WELL ... AND BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR NEW PARTNER!
DON'T WORRY, ELLEN ... YOU WILL BE. BUT YOU'D BETTER TRY TO REST NOW, SLEEP FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
COME ... WE'D BETTER LEAVE THEM. HE'LL BE UPSET, IN NO MOOD FOR VISITORS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IGOR STOOD ALONE, LISTENING TO THE THUNDEROUS MUSIC ...
WHAT IS IT ABOUT THIS DANCE OF DEATH? WHY DID IT AFFECT ELLEN ... THE WAY IT DID SONIA? PERHAPS I SHOULD FORGET IT, DESTROY THE ONE AND ONLY COPY OF IT AND THIS ONE REMAINING RECORD, BEFORE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS!
BUT HOW CAN I? IT FASCINATES ME, TEMPTS ME, FORCES ME TO LISTEN AND TO DANCE! I MUST DANCE TO IT, I MUST!
THEN DANCE WITH ME, IGOR!

SONIA! BUT,,,, IT CAN'T BE,,,, YOU'RE DEAD,,,, YEARS NOW,,,,!
YES, IGOR, I AM DEAD. BUT I HEARD MY MUSIC, AND I CAME BACK! WHAT OF YOUR PROMISE, IGOR,,,,?
YOU PROMISED NEVER TO DANCE WITH OR TO LOVE ANOTHER, AND YOU SAID THE DANCE OF DEATH WAS MINE ALONE! YOU WROTE IT ONLY FOR ME, IGOR, BECAUSE YOU LOVED ME! WHY DO YOU SHRINK FROM ME, IGOR? DO YOU NO LONGER LOVE YOUR SONIA?
OF COURSE I,,,, I MEAN, I DID LOVE YOU, MORE THAN ANY WOMAN, BUT NOW! NOW YOU'RE DEAD, SONIA!
YES, BUT I CAN STILL DANCE, IGOR! COME!
NO, SONIA! I DON'T WANT TO,,,,!
YOU MUST, IGOR! YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF! THE MUSIC FORCES YOU TO DANCE,,,, I FORCE YOU! DANCE, IGOR,,,
DANCE LIKE YOU NEVER DANCED BEFORE!!
SONIA! SONIA, THIS PACE,,,, I CAN'T KEEP IT UP,,,,!
AND SO THE MINUTES PASSED, AND THE TERRIBLE, DEADLY MUSIC WENT ON! BUT AT LAST ELLEN, IN THE NEXT ROOM, WAS AWAKENED BY THE MUSIC, AND,,,
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT CAN'T BE TRUE,,,, AND YET IT IS! BUT I KNOW ONE THING! I LOVE IGOR, AND I MUST HELP HIM,,,


--FOR NO MAN CAN DANCE LIKE THAT AND GO ON LIVING!
PLEASE, SONIA! YOU'RE KILLING ME!
OF COURSE, DARLING. THEN WE SHALL DANCE TOGETHER FOR ALL ETERNITY!
THE RECORD! HE TOLD ME IT WAS THE ONLY ONE! IF I SMASH IT THEY'LL HAVE TO STOP!
WHAT--? OH, SO THIS IS THE NEW PARTNER, IS IT? LET THAT RECORD ALONE!
ELLEN! DON'T GET MIXED UP IN THIS! SHE'LL DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE TO YOU!
THERE! IT'S GONE! NOW GO BACK TO THE GRAVE WHERE YOU BELONG, SONIA!
HA, HA! POOR LITTLE FOOL! DON'T YOU KNOW, LITTLE IDIOT...
CRACK
"THAT THERE IS A PIANO SCORE TO THE DANCE OF DEATH? HERE IT IS--AND HERE I AM TO PLAY IT!
DON'T, SONIA, DON'T! THE MUSIC IS DRIVING ME MAD! I--I CAN'T DANCE ANYMORE!

BUT YOU SHALL DANCE, IGOR!!! FOREVER AND EVER!
NO! NOOOO!
YOU FIEND! AND YOU CLAIM YOU LOVE HIM!
WELL, I WON'T LET YOU KILL HIM! I LOVE HIM TOO!
STOP, OR I SHALL SNUFF OUT YOUR LIFE LIKE...
DON'T ELLEN, DON'T MAKE HER ANGRY AT YOU!!!
NOW! NOW HOW WILL YOU TORTURE HIM WITH THAT AWFUL MUSIC?
I HAVE HAD TOO MUCH OF YOUR INTERFERING, LITTLE EARTHLING! YOU MUST DIE!
I... I DON'T CARE! AS LONG AS I CAN SAVE IGOR!
BANG
ZANG
FOOL! THE MUSIC, THE DANCE OF DEATH--IT TIES IGOR TO ME FOR ETERNITY! AS LONG AS IT EXISTS HE WILL PLAY IT-- AND WHEN HE PLAYS IT, I WILL COME TO HIM!
THE MUSIC! THAT'S IT!
I MUST--DESTROY THE MUSIC! IF ONLY I CAN... REACH IT IN TIME! I CAN'T FAIL... FOR ELLEN'S SAKE!
SO YOU SEE, YOU HAVE GIVEN YOUR LIFE FOR NOTHING! I WILL KILL YOU!!!
...AND I WILL HAVE IGOR TOO! ARE YOU READY TO DIE?
GOT IT! NOW-- QUICKLY, QUICKLY...!

INTO THE FIRE!
AAAAAGGHHH
NO, IGOR, NO, NO, NO! DO NOT DESTROY THE MUSIC, FOR YOU DESTROY ME TOO!
I'M SORRY, SONIA! I DID... LOVE YOU ONCE. BUT NOW... YOU BELONG --WITH THE DEAD!
SAVE ME, IGOR! JUST TOUCH MY HAND! IF YOU LET ME GO, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RETURN TO YOU AGAIN! PLEASE... IGOR... PLEASE...!
GOODBYE, SONIA. GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOU!
SHE'S GONE, ELLEN... GONE FOREVER FROM THE WORLD!
OH, IGOR...
OOHHHHHHH
IT WAS SO TERRIFYING, DARLING! I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO LOSE YOU!
NO, ELLEN. ON THE CONTRARY--WE'VE FOUND EACH OTHER! YOU'LL BE MY PARTNER AND MY LOVE FROM NOW ON, AND WE'LL DANCE EVERY BALLET THAT WAS EVER WRITTEN
...BUT NEITHER WE NOR ANYONE ELSE WILL EVER AGAIN DO THE TERRIBLE DANCE OF DEATH, THANK HEAVEN!
THE END

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Name_____

Street_____

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PRICE INCLUDES ALL 10 DRESSES!

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Look smart and stylish in these amazingly low priced glamorous dresses that have been carefully cleaned and pressed—in good condition for all occasions! A sensational assortment of gorgeous one and two-piece modern styles in stunning colors and in a variety of luxurious fabrics — silks, gabardines, cottons, woolens, etc. Expensive dresses — original value up to $50!

$1 DEPOSIT MUST ACCOMPANY ORDER!

No order accepted without $1 deposit.

MENTION AGE AND SIZE WHEN ORDERING

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RUSH 10 DRESSES for $3.65 and FREE GIFT for promptness. $1 deposit enclosed, I pay postman balance plus C.O.D. and postage.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____ SIZE _____

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KILL THESE GERMS WITH WARD'S FORMULA

NOTHING, *Absolutely nothing known to Science can do more to*

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all four* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends!. There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read *their* grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at *our* risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories, Inc., 19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*.

Here's the Proof!

We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.
E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the *most* help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.
C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.
R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—*no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola, Cal.*

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.
J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

We gladly cooperate with Physicians and Hospitals desiring to make clinical tests of Ward's Formula. Please write.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW. Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

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Ward Laboratories, Inc.

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Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name .....

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